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—By—

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KNOX TO FIGHT MEAT TRUST.

A ATTORNEY GENERAL KNOX in yesterday's dispatches announced his determination to institute proceedings to dissolve the meat trust. He said sufficient evidence had been gathered to warrant the filing of bills in equity for an injunction to restrain the trust from "proceeding further under agreements heretofore entered into by individual packers." This statement has the right ring, but the people will not be satisfied with mere statements. Few people seriously deny that an agreement has been formulated among the packers, having for its object the raising of meat prices.

That such a contract is prejudicial to the public welfare is admitted; that it can be broken by the federal courts is generally believed. No real test of the Sherman anti-trust law has ever been made. Feeble efforts to secure its enforcement have been put forward from time to time, but in every instance a definite conclusion was reached. The case of the meat trust is apparently a perfect one from the standpoint of the government.

A number of large corporations have joined in one immense combination or pool. Those who compose it say: "We will sell meat at a certain price if you will agree to sell at the same price. Among us we control the market absolutely. We hold the market in our hands. We are in the hollow of our hands. The people must have meat and they must buy it from us. If we stick together they must buy at our prices or go without." Substantially this is the joint contract entered into by the packers.

Any butcher in Salt Lake will tell you that he cannot buy meat from one packing concern any more cheaply than he can buy it from another. There is practically no rivalry between them at all. Isn't that evidence of a combination? Isn't the absence of competition always prima facie evidence of monopolistic control? True, the packers have some excuse for raising prices. Beef is scarce throughout the country. Corn-fed cattle are dear because corn is dear, and the grass-fed heaves will not be ready for the slaughtering pens for several months.

But this does not furnish sufficient justification for the sudden elevation of prices. A very large proportion of the cattle of the country is now owned by the trust, perhaps three-fourths of the total number. The combination can well afford to pay liberally for the other one-fourth because such action furnishes the excuse for further extortion. Attorney General Knox should push his injunction proceedings to the earliest conclusion possible.

If the Sherman law cannot be enforced it is time the country knew about it so that some other law that can be enforced may be passed.

ROCKEFELLER AND HEAVEN.

SMALL BOYS, and big boys, too, for the matter of that, oftentimes whistle when passing by night near a graveyard or through a lonely wood. It is said they do it to keep their courage up and so the saying has passed into a proverb. Perhaps the sound of the whistle does inspire the wayfarer with confidence in his power to resist the attacks of spirits or highwaymen. At any rate the practice is not at all uncommon.

A young New Yorker has lately been "whistling" to keep his courage up. He is John D. Rockefeller, Jr., prospectively the richest man in the United States, possibly in the world. Mr. Rockefeller conducts a big Sunday school class in a New York Baptist church. Not very long ago he took occasion during his exposition of the scriptures, to defend the trust with more vigor than discretion. Inasmuch as he has the Standard Oil monopoly to thank for the greater part of the family wealth, his defense of capitalistic combinations was not surprising.

More recently he has been endeavoring to show that it is possible for rich men to enter the kingdom of heaven. He said to his class:

"When Jesus said that it was as impossible for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven as it was for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle, in my opinion he did not mean that his words were to be construed in the literal sense. Nicodemus was a wealthy man, but his gold did not possess him and he was beloved by the Savior. His riches did not bar him from the kingdom of heaven. If the riches possessed by any man absorb that man's life and keep him from Christ, then he should part with his riches. The Lord has said, 'If thy hand offend thee cut it off.' Wealth brings its responsibilities to its possessor, and if, instead of doing good with it, it makes him hard and blunts his sense of benevolence, then he should part with it. The possession of wealth will not bar one from heaven. It is the improper use of it; and it is not wealth alone of our possession which we should use righteously and not unrighteously. The improper use of any ability or earthly possession is equally offensive in the sight of God."

If Mr. Rockefeller will practice what he preaches he undoubtedly has as good a chance to get to heaven as the next man. The trouble about the Rockefeller fortune is that it was attained through the wrecking of countless lives and the sweeping away of as many more modest competencies. The Standard Oil trust has driven more men out

of business than any other single agency in the United States aside from that great gambling hell known as Wall Street.

SMASHING THE SMASHER.

IF THE EFFORTS of railroad managers whose lines center in Chicago bear fruit, an ancient institution will come to grief. This is the institution of the baggage smasher, a high and noble calling that has flourished since the first railroad was built. The managers say trunks must be handled gently. They must be lifted carefully and deposited circumspectly. No more may they be tossed playfully from one end of a baggage car to the other, no more may they be dumped gleefully on hard station platforms from an elevation of from four to ten feet.

The smashers themselves haven't been heard from, but doubtless they will enter a vigorous protest against the new order. They have been accustomed to getting considerable exercise out of handling trunks. It is considered, by some authorities, better for the development of the muscles to swing trunks than to swing Indian clubs or dumbbells. And then, one does not have to be so careful with trunks as with either of the other developments.

Travelers have kicked from time to time when they found their trunks after a journey a few hundred miles long, looking a few hundred pounds heavier, but they have never protested never uttered anything. It will cause most of them a pleasant shock to see their baggage carried from one end of the country to the other without so much as a scratch. This is what the Chicago railroads say will happen when they get their system into running operation.

Seriously speaking, the innovation is greatly to be desired. There is no excuse for smashing a heavy trunk to pieces in a short railroad journey. Baggage men have long had a habit of dumping such articles around without regard to protection for them. Nearly everybody has had the experience of broken trunks and rarely is any compensation secured. The smashers may protest, but if he continues to smash he will be discharged, and that will end the matter, so far as he is concerned. In the meanwhile, the public will rise and rejoice with an exceeding great joy.

Some Salt Lake preachers are worrying mightily over the question as to whether at the resurrection the dead will be revived in an earthly or a heavenly form. Wouldn't it be a good idea to postpone bothering about that until the horn blows? Then those that don't like their bodies may petition for a change.

An infuriated mob tried its best to bray and groan the other day and did succeed in maltreating them frightfully. They were charged with complicity in the killing of a white man. No, this didn't happen in Texas, Kentucky, Georgia or South Carolina. The scene of the trouble was in the good old state of Pennsylvania.

In the supreme court it has been decided that the state of Washington may sue the Northern Securities company to prevent the Northern Pacific-Great Northern merger. The kindness of the supreme court will doubtless be appreciated by the states interested.

W. R. Reeves, who was convicted with Rathbone of postoffice looting in Cuba, has been pardoned by Governor General Wood. This is Reeves' reward for turning state's evidence. It isn't very pretty to "set a thief to catch a thief," but public policy sometimes justifies it, as in this instance.

Friends of W. G. Van Horne will rejoice with him over the ludicrous fruit Senator Kearns has plucked for him from the federal orchard. Mr. Van Horne is a discerning citizen. He was standing on the station platform when Senator Kearns arrived.

Senator Money may not lose caste among his constituents because he had a fight with a street car conductor, but he certainly will lose caste for attempting to hurt a man with a penknife. They do those things differently in Mississippi.

Now that the appointment of Joseph Lippman as United States district attorney has been confirmed, he might distinguish himself by breaking up the councilmanic trust that is keeping Chief Hilton in office.

The senate has passed a bill giving federal witnesses in Wyoming a larger per diem and mileage. Maybe witnesses are worth more in Wyoming than they are worth elsewhere.

People who are kicking about the cold winter in Salt Lake should think of the unfortunate who are being prostrated by the heat in Omaha and other cities to the east of us.

Bishop Potter declares that claims of blue blood and class distinction are relics of barbarism. He was careful, though, to get out of New York before making the statement.

Apparently the people of Honolulu are still in need of enlightenment. They have displayed their ignorance by electing a Republican representative.

Some Nez Perces Indians have been at the capital telling their troubles. Of course, though, it wouldn't do to let a few Filipinos come over and talk.

Will the gentleman who invited winter to return kindly make himself known in order that something to his disadvantage may be done?

Society

The special social event of the day will be the musical tea in honor of Mrs. Hunsticker at the club house, which will be given at the Amelia place this afternoon from 4 till 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Florence J. Kelley will give the third of the lectures in the series this evening at the club house. The subject of the lecture will be "Social Settlements."

The ladies who joined the American Art League some months ago are requested to call on their attorney immediately to discuss business of importance.

The delegation from Kansas, which will be the first to arrive in the city, will reach here over the Oregon Short Line at 5:30 this morning, and will be met at the train by the committee and escorted to points of interest about the city. An organ recital will be given this afternoon at 5 o'clock, and tea will be served in the club house.

Dr. and Mrs. Ryker are settled in their home on Fifth East and Brigham streets, where they will keep house during their stay in the city.

Mrs. Edgar M. James and daughter, Margaret, of Blackfoot, Ida., are in the city en route east, and are the guests of Mrs. Charles Reed.

Miss Sarah E. Hunt of Boston will meet with the Daughters of the Revolution Monday morning at 10 o'clock in the office of the Woman's Exponent in the Templeton building.

Mrs. C. P. Wilcox will entertain a large number of children at an afternoon party today for her little son.

During her stay in the city en route to Los Angeles, Mrs. Hunsticker will be the guest of her niece, Mrs. George K. Fischer.

The ladies of the First Presbyterian church will hold a candy sale at the church this afternoon and evening.

The ladies of St. Paul's guild will sell candy at Walker's store today. The sale will begin at 11 o'clock.

The Sunday school teachers of the Presbyterian church will hold a rummage sale at the church today.

ANCIENT RAWHIDE TRUNK.

Traveling Case Made in 1759 a Valued Relic in Washington.

(Washington Post.)
A local trunk dealer has lately secured possession of what is regarded as the oldest and most remarkable trunk in the district. This trunk was made in London in 1759, and like all trunks of that early period, is not quite as large as the modern traveling or dress suit case. It is made of rawhide, excepting the corners and edges, which are strengthened and protected by straps of very heavy strap iron rusty with age.

The original packing lining of this ancient trunk had evidently disappeared before 1819, for in place of the original lining appears a copy of the old Patriot and Mercantile Advertiser, published in Baltimore, Md., Thursday, Feb. 4, 1819.

It is quite amusing to read the columns of this paper that, for the most part, are made up of piping hot editorials denouncing the British, persons about the elite of Baltimore, a few "grape-vine specials" of what was then in process in Europe (news brought over by the masters of sailing vessels), and quaint old advertisements of "prime negroes," Jamaica rum, flour, molasses and Madeira wine. This trunk came into the possession of Mrs. Nancy Henderson of Baltimore, along in 1849, and passed into the hands of her granddaughter, Mrs. Almira Gray, of this city, in 1857. It is, perhaps, the oldest trunk in this country, and the one used by George Washington, which is now in the National museum.

SIGNS WERE MISLEADING.

Wanamaker Objected to the Brewer's Sign.

(Omaha News.)
At the cabinet meeting the other day members discussed with the president the need of more room for the clerical force of their respective departments. Says the Pittsburg Dispatch, each told of how their rooms were crowded and complained of the poor ventilation.

When Wanamaker was postmaster general, the postoffice department was crowded in the extreme. His department was obliged to rent a building which could be seen from the windows of the Wanamaker office. He had hardly taken charge, when, one day, glancing across the street at the building, he discovered the name of St. Louis biggest brewery concern across the front of the building, for it was owned by the brewing corporation.

Wanamaker was shocked so much so that the lease was given up at the earliest opportunity. In recalling this incident, the Dispatch says that the sign was a "good turn."

"It's the first time," says Mr. Mudd, "that the Democrats ever did me a good turn."

A delegation from Nebraska recently came to Washington to look after some public buildings. In the delegation were two farmers who had never traveled. They entered the sleeping car and looked worried.

"What's the matter?" asked the chairman of the delegation.

"This ain't no sleeping car," sadly remarked one of the rural guests. "There ain't no beds."

Into the otherwise prosy debate on the sundry civil appropriation bill Representative Sulzer of New York injected a poem. Before he read the poem he indulged in flights of oratory concerning the removal of the lighted torch from the statue of Liberty in New York harbor. He soared through the empyrean, waved the glorious flag, and did not get back to earth for nine minutes. Then he read a poem of four stanzas, two of which were as follows:

Ah, when our tyrants quench in night
The freedom of the Orient sky,
Why should our goddess seek alight
The beacon flame of Liberty?

Silence the eagle on his craze,
Each holy freedom's haunting hymn,
Drop down the mast of liberty flag,
And close the harbor gulf.

"The gentleman from New York did not write this poem?" asked Representative Mondell.

"Nah," replied Mr. Sulzer, scornfully, "and you could not write it, either."

Capitol Chat.

How Senator Proctor of Vermont Made the Pages Happy.

(Washington Post.)
Senator Proctor of Vermont has made all the pages of the senate very happy. He has given each boy a can of maple syrup. A procession of boys filed out of the senate chamber, each joyfully hugging his can of syrup.

Senator Edmunds used to dispense maple syrup in the same fashion, but his gifts were to the senators. Mr. Proctor also remembers his colleagues. In fact, one western senator who was the recipient of a sample of Mr. Proctor's home industry put the gift to excellent use. He invited a number of senators to his house and told them to bring their children with them. The youngsters came and were conducted to the kitchen, where the maple syrup was boiling merrily. In less time than it takes to tell it, the children were enjoying the old-fashioned maple syrup pulling.

The fun was too good to be confined to the children, and presently half a dozen grave and reverend senators, with their hands properly folded, were also pulling candy for dear life. The whole candy was sufficiently pulled, they all sat down and ate it and confessed that they had had a better time than if they had gone to a White House dinner.

Representative William Alden Smith has the happy faculty of remembering names and faces. When 250 school marmas from his district visited the capitol the other day he knew nearly every one.

Sibley of Pennsylvania, on the other hand, can never recall a name or a face and is considerably handicapped thereby. It is said of him that once he was in a New York hotel when a blond-mustached gentleman walked up to him and bade him good morning.

"Good morning," said Sibley in an uncertain manner.

"No," confessed Sibley. "I have met you many times," remarked the gentleman.

Sibley grew a little bit annoyed. "If you don't remember me," queried the stranger, "I shall have to pass on."

"I am Don Cameron," was the laconic answer.

Senator Hanna needs many curious letters, but the proposition which was made to him the other day takes the palm for uniqueness.

"On the top of Mount Ararat," wrote his correspondent, "there is still preserved a buried amid eternal snows, Noah's ark. I am organizing a company to dig it out and bring it to the United States. You can help me make a lot of money if you will go into the scheme, because the original Noah's ark is the best thing in the world."

Up to the present time Senator Hanna has not invested in the Noah's ark scheme.

In the senate cloak room a Republican senator from the east told a funny story. He is boarding, with his wife, in an uptown apartment house. His wife is a great reader. A day or two ago she sent her nurse girl to the congressional library with a list of three books. "Get any of these," she said to the girl, "but if all of the books are out you can bring me any good novel."

The girl went to the library. When she returned she brought a copy of "Unleavened Bread."

"I told the girl man," explained the senator, "that you didn't want any cook books, because you were only boarding."

"What did the man say?" asked the senator's wife, laughing.

"He only said, 'Go along,'" replied the girl.

Representative Mudd is the happiest man in congress. The Maryland legislature in redistricting the state has added from 600 to 1,000 negro votes to his district, and thus has made his return to congress absolutely sure.

"It's the first time," says Mr. Mudd, "that the Democrats ever did me a good turn."

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THE DENVER & RIO GRANDE AND THE RIO GRANDE WESTERN
Current Time Table.
In Effect April 1, 1902.
LEAVE SALT LAKE CITY.
No. 6-For Grand Junction, Denver and points east.
No. 2-For Provo, Grand Junction and all points east.
No. 4-For Provo, Grand Junction and all points east.
No. 10-For Provo, Grand Junction, Mt. Pleasant, Mant, Marysville and intermediate points.
No. 8-For Eureka, Payson, Provo and intermediate points.
No. 11-For Ogden and all intermediate points.
No. 3-For Ogden and the west.
No. 1-For Ogden and the west.
No. 5-For Park City, Salt Lake City, Ogden and all intermediate points.
ARRIVE SALT LAKE CITY.
No. 12-From Ogden and all intermediate points.
No. 9-From Ogden and the west.<